

# WEEKLY MESSENGER.

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OLD FOGIES AND YOUNG ROGUES.—Events move on in circles, instead of straight lines, and a mill-horse is the type of progress. The very newest fashion of the day in politics is as old as Solomon, or rather of his son Rehobam. The question was in his time, as it is now, shall the old men, the fogies, or shall the politicians listen to the advice of the young men? This is now the pressing inquiry of the Democratic party. On one side are ranged the Casses, Butlers, and Buchanans, on the other, the little giant Douglass and his host of young men, advising strong measures foreign violence and domestic proscription.

These young Democrats have read the book of Kings in their leisure hours, and have no idea of taking up an old fogie Rehobam candidate for the throne but intend to strike for Jeroboam, the son of Nebat, and thereby make sure of ten tribes at least out of the twelve of the American Israel. The device is all the better for being old, because it has been tried and found successful. When Solomons are lacking, the community must resort to Jeroboams, and not till then. But the Whigs still possess too many noble specimens of the Wise Man in their ranks to leave the country an apology for taking up with any immature pretender to the White House, whose little finger will be found to weigh heavier on the country than the loins of his predecessors.

The pressure of the times is toward foreign enterprise—intervention in politics, as well as trade; and principles of policy at home must be moulded into accommodation to them. Such principles are not fashioned, like antique statues, after ideal standards of perfection. They resemble rather modern dresses, cut and shaped by the tailor to suit the awkward shapes of the wearers. Political principles are sometimes made to order, and fitted to the stature, wants and supposed ability of the customer, to render them popular and striking. Sometimes they are borrowed for temporary use, you may know such by their slouchy look, having been cut out for another person. At the best, they are apt to be made of flimsy materials, as, not intended to last beyond the brief season, they are likely to be useful, without an altitudinal. *Newark Daily Advertiser.*

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.—It has often been remarked of Washington, that no one was ever in his presence without being strongly impressed by reverence for his dignity. But it seems by the following anecdote, which is related by a correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer, that at least there was one exception.

When the President was procuring the ground for the city which was to be the seat of government, he had but little difficulty in obtaining the necessary releases, except in one instance. Mr. James Byrnes was the owner of a lot or tract, which it was advisable should be included in the plan. The General had various conferences with Mr. B., who was especially obstinate, and resisted all the reasoning and persuasion of the great man. Indignant at being thus opposed, Washington turned upon him, with indignation, and said with great severity: "Mr. James Byrnes, what would your land have been worth if I had not placed this city on the Potomac?" Byrnes was undismayed, and coolly turned to him and said: "Geo. Washington, what would you have been worth if you had not married the widow of Custis?"

EARLY RISING.—Dr. Wilson Philip, in his Treatise on indigestion, says: "Although it is of consequence to the debilitated to go early to bed, there are very few things more harmful to them than remaining in it too long. Getting up an hour or two earlier, often gives a degree of vigor which nothing else can procure. For those who are not much debilitated and sleep well the best rule is to get out of bed soon after waking in the morning. This at first may appear too early, for the debilitated require more sleep than the healthy; but rising early will gradually prolong the sleep on the succeeding night, till the quantity the patient enjoys is equal to his demand for it. Lying late is not only harmful, by occupying that part of the day at which exercise is the most beneficial."

PAY YOUR MECHANIC.—Pay your Mechanic a good price, if you desire a good job—and be right sure that you pay it to your home mechanic. Don't send abroad for an article that can just as well be manufactured by your neighbor and fellow-townsmen, the industrious and worthy mechanic. You have no equitable right to do so, while it is his right to claim your patronage. He helps support schools, aids in building churches, pays taxes, assists in sustaining preaching, is an acting and helping member of the society in which he and you live. He lightens your burdens, adds to your comforts and conveniences. He has a right if he is a workman and a good citizen, to your patronage, in as much as he and you are dependent upon each other as citizens of the same neighborhood.

But he charges you a greater price!—Well, suppose it is so. It is right that he should, for ten to one he gives you a better article. He feels a responsibility in his business that is not felt by the Yankee that manufactures wares for the market abroad, made to "sell." And even if you get no better article, you can well afford to pay a greater price to your home mechanic. It keeps money at home. It sustains your neighbor, enabling him to prosper in his business which is for your absolute advantage. You thus help to create a local business which will add to your dollars and cents, and enable and dispose your neighbor in turn to patronize you.

You get a better article abroad!—Doubtless, unless you pay a greater price for it. If you will pay your home mechanic the extra that you pay for the 'first rate article' manufactured away from home—then he too can make you a 'first rate article.' What makes the difference in the price of manufactured wares but the workmanship? True, materials may vary in quality, but the great difference is in the workmanship, the labor bestowed. Pay them a sufficient price for what is good at home, and be the gainer. Do not 'jerk down' to the last cent, screening the bread out of the mouths of the mechanics' children, the clothes from his wife's back and then grumble because you have a fair equivalent only for the mean price you pay. The good mechanic is worthy of his price—pay it like a man, receive your equivalent in a first rate job, and don't be any longer unreasonable. *[Horton Register.]*

GOLD AND FREE TRADE.—Notwithstanding that \$46,656,000 of Gold, from California, was coined last year, and the very large amount, besides, brought into the Atlantic States, by return Californians, the banks on the Atlantic seaboard exhibited, on the first of January, 1852, at least four millions less than on the first of January, 1851. Here is a practical Locofoco Free Trade commentary. No theory, but fact. What does it show? That all the golden resources of California, with the immense sacrifice of health, life, and the peace and happiness of hundreds of families, and thousands of widows and orphans sacrificed to obtain it, it is not sufficient to supply the demands of Free Trade, to pay for Foreign Labor in Foreign Manufactories which we might far better make ourselves. *Four Million of Gold* a year above all this, is sent out of the country as a Locofoco Tribute to Foreign Capital, to Cripple American Industry. This it is that renders money so very scarce now, in all parts of the country, compelling the American Laborer, Mechanic and Farmer to toil for a mere pittance, reducing them to the degraded level of European menials and serfs.—That is practical Locofocoism. *N. Y. Tribune.*

"NO LICENSE" IN BOYLE COUNTY.—Our very worthy and efficient county Judge, S. S. Fry, Esq., has thus far refused all applications for license to sell ardent spirits in this county, and we understand will pursue the same course in regard to all who may in future apply. This place our noble little county in the front rank of temperance in Kentucky, side by side with Garrard, Casey, Russell, Spencer, Rockcastle, and perhaps others. Judge Fry, by taking the stand he has, may probably bring upon himself the denunciation of some of those who have put money in their pockets by dealing out the "liquid death and distilled damnation" to their fellow men, but the large majority will applaud his praiseworthy decision, and he may rest assured of being sustained by every intelligent citizen who desires the moral and social improvement of the community. *Danville (Ky.) Tribune, 26th.*

KILLING.—We learn that on last Friday a Mr. James Blakey was shot at his own gun-house, in Jasper county, near Smith county line, by a Mr. Mark Randall. The deceased was shot through with a rifle, and died about two hours afterwards. We know nothing of the circumstances, but learn that Mr. B. was a worthy and most estimable citizen.—*B.*

APPRAISAL IN COLUMBIA.—An affair occurred in the town of Columbia on Tuesday the 16th, which proved fatal. The parties were John Helms and Thomas Holcomb, between whom an old grudge existed. It appears that they met on Tuesday, and a difficulty ensued, during which Helms shot his opponent in the face with a pistol loaded with the pigeon shot. Holcomb died of the wound on Monday last. When shot he had a pistol in his hand, cocked, and he had not been arrested, but has absented himself from the town. *Nashville Whig.*

ARE WE JOLLY OR ARE WE NOT?—That the wisest and best men some times disagree, was first remarked, we believe, by a celebrated Roman Consul, but its truthfulness has received its latest illustration in the case of two eminent living statesmen, each of whom is willing to be an American consul after the Roman model. Messrs. Cass and Buchanan, have each recently made a public expression of their views of the condition and prospects of the democratic party; from which we make the following extracts:

GEN. CASS IN A LETTER TO YOUNG MEN OF BALTIMORE:—  
"The political prospects are so bright they cannot but add to the social pleasure of the evening; for the decree has gone forth that the administration of the General Government must be in the hands of the democratic party."

MR. BUCHANAN IN A LETTER TO FRIENDS IN BALTIMORE:—  
"If rightly read the signs of the times there has seldom been a period when the democratic party of the country, to which you and I are warmly attached, was in greater peril than at the present moment."

Now the question is, is the democratic party in peril, or is it not? Are we jolly or are we not? If the various candidates for the Presidency will give the public their opinions upon this critical question, it will greatly facilitate the selection of a candidate. If we read the signs of the times right, no man can be nominated at Baltimore who is not sound upon this question. A generous latitude will be allowed on every other, but there must be no dodging the issue here presented by these two eminent statesmen. Is the Democratic party jolly or is it not?—*New York Evening Post.*

THE ACORN.—If an acorn be suspended by a piece of thread within half an inch of the surface of some water contained in a hyacinth glass, and so permitted to remain without being disturbed, it will, in a few months burst and throw a root into the water, and shoot upwards its straight and tapering stem, with beautiful little green leaves. A young oak tree growing in this way on the mantle-shelf of a room is a very elegant and interesting object. I have seen several oak trees, and also a chestnut tree, thus growing; but all of them, however, have died after a few months, probably owing to the water not being changed sufficiently often to afford them the necessary quantity of nourishment for the matter contained in them.

MAXIMS FOR PARENTS AND TEACHERS.—Never give reproach, if it can be avoided, while the feelings of either party are excited. If the parent or teacher be not calm his influence is diminished, and a bad example is set. If the child is excited or provoked, he will not feel the force of argument or rebuke. On the other hand, do not defer too long. Seize the first favorable opportunity while the circumstances are fresh in the memory. Reprove each fault as it occurs, and do not suffer them to accumulate, lest the offender be discouraged by the amount.

On the 19th it snowed at Charleston, from sunrise till sunset—a part of the time with great violence, and closed with all the symptoms of a killing frost. They have never before known in Charleston a fall of snow so late in March; but this season has bid defiance to all past experience, and had things its own way.—*Lou. Jour.*

The American Whig Review is opposed to General Scott as a candidate for the Presidency, on the ground of a want of qualifications.—*Cin. Enq.*

For the same reason, the people very generally are opposed to a majority of the Democratic aspirants to the Presidency.—*Lou. Jour.*

Mrs. Swisholm says the reason one nation conquers another, is not owing to the kind of arms they use but to the kind of food. In her opinion, meat will triumph over cabbage. So long as cattle and Aimbodes eat cauliflowers, so long will bull dogs triumph over the one and Tartars over the other. When Ireland frees herself from England it will be when Ireland swaps off her potatoes and takes to pork. To expect freedom to come from butter milk is as absurd as to look for ballot boxes in Russia.

GAME.—A Liverpool paper of the 31st of January says—"The wild game of the American swamps and prairies are now regularly offered for sale in our markets. Nearly every packet of the Cunard line that arrives in our rivers, brings a supply of the American patribrings large grouse, wild turkeys and canvas back ducks, which find a ready sale."

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The Democratic portion of the Pennsylvania Delegation, at a meeting on the 22d, addressed a letter to the Virginia Democratic State Convention to-day, urging the nomination of Buchanan, as the only candidate who can carry Pennsylvania.—*Lou. Cour.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Sunday last at the election at Hoggar's precinct a man named Lackney had a pistol in his pantaloon pocket, and his hand in his pocket over the mouth of the pistol, when from some cause the pistol exploded, taking off two of his fingers. Mr. W. Combs, who was standing near by, was shot, the ball entering his abdomen, and causing his death on the following Monday.—*Jonesborough Railroad Journal.*

HOME AND WOMEN.—Our homes, what is their corner-stone but the virtue of women? And on what does social well-being rest, but on our homes? Must we not trace all other blessings of civilized life to the door of our private dwellings? Are not our hearth-stones, guarded by the holy forms of conjugal, filial and pure love, (the corner-stones of church and state,) more sacred than either, more necessary than both? Let our temples crumble, and our academies decay—let every public edifice, be levelled with the dust, but spare our homes. Man did not invent, and he cannot improve or abrogate them. A private shelter to cover in two hearts a dearer to each other than all the world, high walls to seclude the profane eyes of every human being, seclusion for children to feel that mother is a peculiar name, this is home, and here is the birth-place of every virtuous impulse, of every sacred thought. Here the church and the state must come for their origin and support. Oh, spare our homes! The love we experience there, gives us our faith in an infinite Goodness; the purity and disinterested tenderness of home is our forest and our earnest of a better world. In the relations there established and fostered, do we find through life the chief solace and joy of existence. What friends deserve the name of companions with those whom a birth-right gave us? One mother is worth a thousand friends, one sister, dearer and truer than twenty intimate companions. We who have played on the same hearth under the light of smiles, who date back to the same season of innocence and hope—in whose veins runs the same blood, do we not find that years only make more sacred and important the tie that binds us? Coldness may spring up distance may separate, different spheres may divide; but those who can love anything, who continue to love at all, must find that the friends who God himself gave are wholly unlike any we can choose for ourselves, and that the yearning for these is the strongest spark in our expiring affection.

Organ and Revell.

"NOTHING BUT A PRINTER ANYHOW."—Such was the sneering remark of a person residing not a thousand miles from the door of our sanctuary, in referring to the profession we follow in pride. "Nobody but a Printer," in sooth. It makes the blood run rampant through our veins to hear such expression from the lips of those nursed on republican soil. "Nobody but a Printer, anyhow." Who was Benjamin Franklin? "Nobody but a Printer." Who was William Caxton, one of the fathers of literature? "Nobody but a Printer." Who was Earl Stanhope? "Nobody but a Printer." Who was Samuel Woodworth, the Poet? "Nobody but a Printer." Who was Gov. Armstrong, of Massachusetts? "Nobody but a Printer." George P. Morris, Jas. Harper, Horace Greely, Robt. Sears, and Senators Cameron, Dix, Niles, and Jas. Buchanan, the distinguished Senator of Pa., who is now the choice of a great portion of the people of the Union as their candidate for the next Presidency. Who are they? "Nobody but Printers, anyhow." One thing is evident: every person who chooses cannot be a printer. Brains are necessary.—*East Paper.*

A GOOD MAN'S WISH.—I freely confess to you that I would rather, when I am laid down in the grave, some one in my manhood stand over me and say: "There lies one who was a real friend to me and privately warned me of the dangers of the young; no one knew it but he aided me in the time of need. I owe what I am to him." Or would rather have some widow, with choking utterance, telling her children: "There is your friend and mine. He visited me in my affliction, and found you, my son, an employer, and you, my daughter, a happy home in a virtuous family." I say, I would rather that such persons should stand at my grave, than to have erected over it the most beautiful sculptured monument of Parisian or Italian marble. The heart's broken utterance of reflections of past kindness, and the tears of grateful memory shed upon the grave, are more valuable in my estimation than the most costly cenotaph ever reared.

USE OF GOOD MEN IN BAD TIMES.—It is very necessary that good men should live in very bad times, not only to relieve a wicked world, but also to season human conversation, to give color to wickedness, and to revive the practice of virtue by some great and bright example, and to redress those wrongs and injuries which are done under the sun; at least to struggle and contend with a corrupt age, which will put some stop to the growing evil, and scatter such seeds of virtue as will spring up in time. It is an argument of God's care of the world, that antidotes grow in the neighborhood of poisons; that the most degenerate age have some excellent men, who seem to be made on purpose for such a time, to stem the torrent, and to give some ease to the miseries of mankind.—*Dean Sherlock.*

Crowds of emigrants bound for California continue to occupy almost every boat from the Ohio river, and a fair sprinkle are also arriving from the Illinois and upper Mississippi.

St. Louis Intel.

Gen. Scott was nominated for the Presidency by the Whig State convention of Pennsylvania, on the 25th.

## Lazy Men.

Energy is the true mark of Genius.—Ralph Waldo Emerson, in one of his recent lectures, describes with the clear sweep of a Painter, the vital necessity of energy and labor, to even the most gifted. In the present day of steam and punctuality, the lazy man, no matter how extraordinary his acquirements, must always fall behind in the race of human life. He says:

Genius unexercised, is no more genius than a bushel of acorns is a forest of oaks. There may be acorns in men's brains, just as there are acorns in acorns, but the tree and the book must come out before we can measure them. We very naturally recall here that large class of grumblers and wishers who spend the time in longing to be higher than they are, while they should have been busy in advancing themselves. These bitterly murmur on the injustice of society. Do they want a change? Let them change—who prevents them? If you are as high as your faculties permit you to rise in the scale of society, why should you complain of men? It is God that arranged the law of precedence. Impaled him or be silent! If you have capacity for a higher station, take it—what hinders you? How many men would love to go to sleep beggars and wake up Rothschilds or Astors! How many men would fain go to bed lunatics to be waked up Solomons! You reap what you have sown. They who sow dunce seed, vice seed, laziness seed, usually get a crop. They that sow the wind reap the whirlwind. A man of mere "capacity undeveloped" is only an organized day-dream with a skin on it. A faint and a genius that will not strike fire, are no better than wet junk wood. We have scripture for it, that "a living dog is better than a dead lion." If you would go up, go—if you would be seen, shine.

At the present day, eminent position in any profession, is the result of hard, unweary labor. Men can no longer fly on a dash into an eminent position. They have got to hammer it out by steady and rugged blows. The world is no longer clay but rather iron in the hands of its workers.

PALACE OF THE POPES.—The ancient palaces of the Popes, and the most magnificent in the world stands on the right hand of the Tiber, at Rome. The palace takes its name from the hill on which it stands, derived from one of those ancient impositions known as acedelic duties, called by the Romans "Vaticane." Who began this building is not known, but it was occupied by Charlemagne, more than a thousand years ago, and has been increased by successive Popes, until it has reached its present immense extent. The number of rooms in the Vatican exceeds 4420, and its treasures in marbles, bronzes, frescoes, statues, paintings and gems, are unequalled in the world, and its library is the richest in Europe. The length of the museum of statues alone is computed to be a mile.

RESULT OF INTemperance.—Henry T. Russell, not many years ago one of our well known, prosperous and most respected citizens—the kind husband and happy parent, died day before yesterday near Madison, Ind., in a fit of delirium tremens, amidst the most abject poverty. But one human being was present at that scene of death—the wife. She only was left to weep and mourn for the departed, and his estrangement from the path of rectitude. His children, cherished objects of his love and pride, were gone—one to the House of Refuge, and two to the cold grave.—What a fearful warning to beware of the tempting cup.—*Cin. Gaz.*

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.—It is a fact, perhaps not generally known to farmers, and which, at this season, is important, that there are two parts in the potato, which, if separated and planted at the same time, one will produce potatoes fit for the table eight or ten weeks sooner than the other. The small end of the potato which is generally full of eyes, is the part which produces the earliest; the middle or body of the potato the late and larger ones. This we learn from an exchange. *Kentucky Rifle.*

If there be a class of human being on earth who may properly be denominated low, it is that class who spend without earning, who consume without producing, who dissipate on the earnings of their fathers or relatives, without being anything in and of themselves.

A sudden gust of wind took a parasol from the hands of the owner, and a lively Irishman, dropping his head of bricks, caught the parasol. "Faith, ma'am," said he, "if you were as strong as you were handsome, it would not have got away from you."

"Which shall I thank you for first—the service or the compliment," asked the lady smilingly.

"Troth, ma'am," said Pat, again touching the place where once stood the brim of what was once a beaver, "that look of your beautiful eye thanked me for both."

A village parish clerk, who employed a grammarian to teach his daughter the syntax of her native tongue, heard him with much surprise define the use of the articles a, an and the.

"You cannot place a, the singular article, before plural nouns—no one can say a houses or a horses, a."

"Hold there," said the parish clerk, I must contradict you in that. Don't I at church every Sunday say a-men? and the prayer-book knows better than you.

THE HONEY-MOON.—A correspondent of the Delawarean, writing from Brandywine Springs, gives the following report of a conversation between a newly married couple from Virginia. There is a depth of affection in it, which it is quite refreshing to contemplate.

"William—dear William," said the wife, with a word of affection in her beautiful eyes.

"Speak, heavenly charmer," replied the new husband, returning with interest the expressive glances of his spouse.

"Dear William."

"Adored Virginia!"

"Sweet flatterer!"

"Dear—dear William pardon me—but do you think short words would hurt us, as the divine Willis says?"

"I fear loveless of thy sex, that you may be fatigued."

"Fear not, dearest."

"Heavenly emanation—bright dreams of my imagination—but I cannot help fearing."

"Sweet William—"

"Cielstial Virginia!"

Here they fell to violent kissing, which lasted about fifteen minutes. Almost breathless the lady exclaimed—

"William, dear William, why are you so sweet? Oh, the joy, the ecstasy of wedded bliss! Rest beloved, will you ever love me thus?"

"By yonder fearful—I say tremendous orb—I swear!" he exclaimed, pointing to the setting sun.

"And as a memento for our wedding day, will you yearly bring me here—will you cherish this?"

"Yes, my only pet—my life—my love—I will bring you here every year—if my capital holds out!"

"Oh! bravest and best of thy noble sex, talk not of capital in this, our hour of bliss."

How much longer they talked the writer cannot say, for he was called away at this moment to welcome some friends from Maryland. But he is firmly of the opinion that none but married people know what real happiness is.

While the above couple were talking, he felt as if immersed in molasses, and everything, since has looked, felt and smelt sweeter.

AN IMPORTANT CAUTION TO BOYS.—The Home Journal, in condemning the tobacco using propensity so strong of late among boys, mentions the following:

"A few weeks ago, a youth of sixteen arrived in this city to prosecute his studies with a view to professional life. He came from distant State, and was to remain here for several years. A week or two after his arrival he was seized with a paralysis in both legs, which advanced upward till nearly the lower half of his body was benumbed and apparently lifeless. The most distinguished physicians in New York attended the case, but no relief being afforded, the unfortunate young man has been taken on his way home, and there is but little hope of his recovery. The cause of his disease is stated by the physician to be tobacco chewing; a habit which he early acquired, and persisted in to the time of his attack."

Be strong if you would rise. Remember, too, the direction that you are to take. If you seek for physical power you can only enter the outer porch of the temple of honor. If you exercise social power you will reach the inner porch. If you exercise intellectual power you will reach the center of the temple; but if you exercise manual power, you will stand one of the high priests at the altar. If you would rise to eminence, it must be like the eagle, with the outspread wings of power.

Busy not thyself in searching into other men's lives; the errors of thine own are more than thou canst answer for. It more concerns thee to mend one fault in thyself than to find out a thousand in others.

INDUSTRY.—There is no art or science that is too difficult for industry to attain to; it is the gift of tongues, and makes a man understood and valued in all countries and by all nations; it is the philosopher's stone, that turns all metals, and even stones, to gold, and suffers not to break into its dwelling; it is the north-west passage, that brings the merchant's ship as soon to him as he can desire. In a word, it conquers all enemies, and makes fortune itself pay contribution.

CHARACTERISTIC OF A GOOD BOY.—A gentleman of this city once advertised for a boy to assist in the work of a store, go of errands, &c. But a few hours announced that such a boy was wanted, we are informed that the store was thronged with applicants for the situation. Boys of every grade, from the neatly-dressed, intelligent, little youth, down to the ill-bred loafish boy, came down in hope of a situation or to see if an opportunity offered for speculation.

The advertiser at a loss to decide among so many, concluded to dismiss them all, and adopt an expedient which he thought might reduce the number and aid him in the difficult decision.

On the morning following, an advertisement appeared in the papers to this effect: "Wanted, to assist in a store, a boy who obeys his mother." Now my little friends, how many boys think you were inquiring for the situation after this advertisement? Only two.

DEER GRIEF.—A farmer in speaking of the death of a son, remarked, that "he could have borne poor John's death, if it had not been just in the middle of hay-time, that he had rather lost the best yoke of steers on his premises."

CURIOUS HISTORICAL FACT.—Vexatious typographical errors will sometimes occur in newspapers in spite of all the vigilance that can be exercised. Editors do not often trouble themselves much about them, knowing their readers to be capable of distinguishing those that are the fault of the proof-reader, and trusting for indulgence to the extenuating circumstances of haste and hurry in going to press. They cannot always be avoided, even where time is given for thorough reading, and all conceivable precautions adopted. We have recently met with a curious historical fact, which may be appositely related in this connection. It is to the effect that some hundred years ago, a number of the Professors of the Edinburgh University attempted to publish a work which should be a perfect specimen of typographical accuracy. Every precaution was taken to secure the desired result. Six experienced proof readers were employed, who devoted hours to the reading of each page, and after it was thought to be perfect it was pasted up in the hall of the University, with a notification that a reward of fifty pounds would be paid to any person who could discover an error. Each page was suffered to remain two weeks in the place where it had been pasted, before the work was completed, and the Professors thought that they had attained the object for which they had been striving. When the work was issued it was discovered that several errors had been committed—one of which was in the first line of the first page—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

HOUSEHOLD MEASURES.—As all families are not provided with scales and weights referring to ingredients in general use by every housewife, the following may be useful:

Wheat flour, one pound is one quart.

Indian meal one pound one ounce is one quart.

Butter, when soft, one pound one ounce is one quart.

Loaf sugar, broken, one pound is one quart.

White sugar, powdered, one pound one ounce is one quart.

Best brown sugar, one pound two ounces is one quart.

Eggs, average size, ten are one pound.

Sixteen large table-spoons are half a pint, eight are one gill, four half a gill &c.

HOMECIDE.—We learn with regret, that on Friday last, Maj. N. B. Holden, of Warrensburg, while engaged in repairing some fencing, had some altercation with a man named James C. Woods. After exchanging some words, Holden struck Woods on the head with a mallet, which caused the death of the latter in the course of the next day. Major Holden immediately surrendered himself to a Justice, and we are informed that the case was to have undergone an investigation yesterday. We simply notice the fact without any reference to particulars.—*Lexington Mo., Express.*

QUESTION WELL PUT.—Inquisitive children sometimes ask questions that bother old folks mightily to answer, e. g.

"Ma, said and inquisitive little girl, 'will the rich and poor people live together when they all go up to Heaven?'"

"Yes, my dear, they will be all alike there."

"Then, ma, why don't rich and poor Christians associate together here?"

"Sally had better put you to bed, my love, you are getting sleepy."

SARCASTIC.—"Did you present your account to the defendant?" inquired a lawyer of his client.

"I did, sir."

"And what did he say?"

"He told me to go to the devil."

"And what did you do then?"

"Why, then—I came to you."

FIRE IN NEWPORT.—About 1 o'clock on Friday Morning a fire broke out, which resulted in the destruction of a two-story brick house, occupied as a tavern or grocery by Mr. Batcher, a brick dwelling owned by widow Greenleaf, and two frame cottages owned and occupied by a Mr. Butts and a German. *Lou. Jour.*

LEGAL REFINEMENT.—A coroner's jury having set upon the body of a young lady who hung herself in consequence of disappointment in love, returned a verdict—"Died by a visitation of Cupid."

Unjust riches curse the owner in getting, in keeping, and in transmitting. They curse his children in their father's memory.

The editor of one of the Maine papers says he had a pair of boots given him which were so tight that they came very near making a Universalist of him, because he received his punishment as he went along.

DISAY says it is true that 'there is more pleasure in giving than receiving,' but he also thinks it especially applies to medicine, kicks, and advice.

It has been said that there are two awful periods in the life of a woman—one when she wonders whom she will have, and the other when she wonders who will have her.

WOMAN.—Her natural place is between angels and bloomers, without wings and without pantaloons.

The population of Utah is 11,350.



# WEEKLY MESSENGER.

J. M. SHACKELFORD, EDITORS.  
S. V. ROWLAND, EDITORS.

RICHMOND, APRIL 9, 1852.

See advertisement of Misses Ellidge & McMeekin—new Millinery establishment. We hope the ladies of town and country will give them a call.

New Advertisements.—See advertisements of Col. Holloway, Gen. Miller and Messrs. White & Russell, new goods.

These gentlemen are now receiving their Spring and Summer Stock, which are large and complete. We hope soon to see our town crowded with customers from the country.

See advertisement of Col. D. I. Rowland—Boots, Shoes & Leather, and furnishing apparatus.

We invite especial attention of Country Merchants to the advertisement of Mr. Henry Bell, of Lexington, wholesale and retail Dry Goods. Mr. Bell has been long and favorably known as one of the best Merchants of Lexington, and withal an exceedingly clever gentleman.

Our friend S. K. TURNER, has laid upon our table a paper of the real "Scarfatti Turkish smoking tobacco," of the very finest flavor. We claim from long habit and custom in the use of the weed to be a good judge of the article, and we pronounce the specimen before us to be the very best we ever tried. A good smoke of this tobacco out of one of S. K. T.'s. chalk pipes, is far better to our taste than the finest regalia Cigar. We shall want another paper about next Thursday.

We have received from the Hon. James C. Jones of the U. S. Senate a copy of his speech on "Non-intervention," for which he will accept our thanks. It is an able document and we intend to give it a place in our paper.

We again return our thanks to the Hon. B. Edwards Grey and J. Fletcher, members of Congress, for valuable public documents.

We see from our Louisville Exchange that they had a quite a storm in that vicinity on Monday night last, doing considerable damage to property, fencing, &c. It was attended with heavy rains, and the River rose to such an extent as to cause considerable damage to boats on the river. We see that 300 barrels of Molasses were lost in the river at Portland, by the sudden rise, and that a young man was drowned in attempting to save some of the barrels.

The Ohio river at Louisville for the 24 hours ending Monday evening had risen 4½ feet above the falls, and 13 feet below the falls, and still continued to rise rapidly. It was also rising at Cincinnati.

DEATH OF THOMAS MOORE, THE POET.—We perceive, among the items of foreign intelligence, an announcement of the death of the distinguished lyric poet, Thomas Moore. He was one of that galaxy of illustrious bards whose genius illuminated the commencement of the nineteenth century.

The steam boat "Glencoe," blew up at St Louis on Saturday last, killing some 40 or 50 of the passengers and crew.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Mr. Peter Wallace, a soldier of the War of 1812, or his heirs, can find out something to his or her advantage, by calling on JAMES M. SMITH, Esq., Postmaster at Cambridge, Ohio.

HOGS.—We see in several of our exchanges notice taken of an engagement of 1000 fat hogs in this county at \$3 50 per hundred pounds, delivered next fall. It is true that such engagements have been made in the county, but they were made last fall. The effect of the notices we have seen in other papers, is to make the impression, that such sales have recently been made; such is not the fact, and we are informed by several of our most intelligent farmers that hogs could not now be bought at that price in the county, this price having been repeatedly offered and refused. We are warranted too in making the statement by the fact that stock hogs have been selling in our county in the past few days at from \$4 to \$4 50 per hundred pounds. Some Tennesseans are now here and giving the latter price for stock hogs. Our farmers are expecting pork to be worth at least \$4 next fall.

UNITED STATES MINT.—During the month of March the mint at Philadelphia coined gold to the value of \$3,886, 052; also silver to the amount of \$53, 106, and copper to the extent of 289,975 cents.

Nothing of interest is doing in Congress; for this reason we again omit our usual summary of its proceedings.

## HENRY CLAY.

Political feelings have been so bitter and rancorous for many years past, that justice has been done but few of the great men who have lived and figured upon the arena of politics. The whigs as well as the democrats have done gross injustice to many of the leading spirits of either party, and have prostrated truly great men to elevate very weak men to high offices. From the ranks of both parties have great and good men descended to the tomb with foul and malicious slanders tarnishing their reputations, when they deserved to have died without a stain to disgrace the purity of their fame, or blacken the fair escutcheon of their long and eventful lives.

Against no man have the poisoned shafts of envy, jealousy, and slander been half so constantly and fiendishly hurled as against HENRY CLAY. For near half a century he has stood as though he were a target for the venomous darts of all the reckless and desperate and intriguing spirits among his opponents, and yet he has stood erect, bearing himself among men as Kunchinga among mountains, towering far above them all. He has stood as the rocks of Gibraltar, and against him have laved and dashed as many foul waves of calumny and vituperation, as Mediterranean waves against the rocks of Gibraltar, and like them he has remained unmoved, unscathed, and immovable. In his creation he was invested with an impress of greatness and goodness which has been to him an impregnable redoubt, upon which the darts of calumny have fallen like hail, and been warded off, without harming him, as the rays of the sun from the surface of a polished mirror.

Although he has been more slandered than any man in the nation, a kind Providence has continued his life until he has outlived them all, and seen his countrymen of all political parties rendering his genius and patriotism homage; and now, after his sun has culminated, and is about setting in splendor and beauty, amid the tears and lamentations of the whole people of the republic, even his most embittered foes are making amends by lauding his genius, his independence, his virtues and his character, and by acknowledging his eminent services to the cause of freedom and the perpetuity of our free institutions from early manhood to ripe old age. His own country are now willing to do him justice, and all future generations will reverence his memory.

That he has been so much slandered and misrepresented is not at all strange, when it is recalled that for near 50 years he has been a pioneer in politics, springing upon the country all the leading measures which have agitated and interested the people. It has been his fortune to lead in all great matters which have engrossed the attention of Congress and the country; others have followed, he always led. In this respect he stands entirely isolated; no man of this age has claimed or can claim to be his rival as a pioneer politician. Nor is it strange that he is now challenging the admiration, and eliciting the plaudits of all. His course political is run, and he aspires to no office; hence there is no cause for assailing him. He has rendered the country eminent services, and more than once saved the Union from dissolution; all know this, and all true patriots thank and revere him for his labors, and they are proud to express their gratitude. His friends have the proud consolation to know that after passing through a fiery ordeal, he has come out like pure gold, refined to a more splendid purity.

Noble Clay, though your days upon earth are nearly numbered, your spirit will live with this people so long as they love liberty, or have a free government, and your name and fame will live until the last ebbing sand of time shall be swallowed up in eternity. You will leave your country a rich legacy in your world-wide renown; and would to God, you could bequeath your proud spirit and noble genius to some worthy son of the republic, that he might stand for a half century to come, as you have done for near that time past, to warn our people of danger, and point them to safe and prosperous moorings for the ship of State; that he might compromise all of our internal dissensions, and speak to peace and quiet every spirit of discord that may threaten to dismember our fair confederation. When you are gone America will have no CLAY; universal freedom no predestinated champion. May the hand of time be laid gently upon you, and may your life long be spared!

It was the building of the Branch of the Bank of Louisville, that was burned at Paducah, and not of the Bank of Kentucky, as was stated in the account published yesterday, and which we copied from the Paducah Journal and Democra extra.—*Lou. Cour.*

Hon. Ben. Hardin has entirely recovered from his late severe illness.

## LOUISIANA WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

We publish below so much of the proceedings of this body held at Baton Rouge, March 16, 1852, as we deem important, omitting only the details of business and names of members, delegates &c. Their resolutions breathe the right spirit, and show that the Whig party of the State are alive to the true interests of their principles and party organization &c.

Hon. Walter Brashear, president of the convention, and chairman of the committee of nine, appointed to prepare resolutions defining the position of the Whigs of Louisiana, with reference to State and national policy, submitted the following resolutions, which were adopted by acclamation:

Resolved, That the Whigs of Louisiana, now as ever, firmly adhere to that great body of republican principles which has guided them through all the trials of their country in the past, and that they believe as ever in the capacity of the people of self-government.

Resolved, That the State government should be held secure in their reserved rights, and the General Government sustained in its constitutional powers, and that the Union should be revered and watched over "as the palladium of our liberties."

Resolved, That the great interests of commerce, agriculture and manufactures, are legitimate and proper subjects for the fostering care of the General Government; that the prosperity of our country depends on their common progress; and that it is the duty of the merchant and farmer by aiding those great works of internal improvement which will bring them in closer connection, and to foster the prosperity of the manufacturer by a wise and liberal system of protecting the home labor of the free American artisan and mechanic against the ruinous competition of the half paid and half fed labor of the foreign pauper.

Resolved, That our mission as a Republic is not to propagate our opinions or impose on other countries our form of Government by artifice or force, but to teach by example, and show by our success, moderation and justice, the blessings of self-government and the advantages of free institutions.

Resolved, That we regard the series of measures known as the Compromise measures as a final settlement in principle and substance of the existing subjects to which they refer, and that as such they should be faithfully adhered to and executed.

Resolved, That MILLARD FILLMORE is the decided choice of the Whigs of Louisiana for the next Presidency.

Resolved, That we hereby recommend the Hon. J. J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, for the office of Vice President of the United States.

Resolved, That as we have an abiding confidence that the Whig National Convention will nominate for the Presidency and Vice Presidency candidates who are sound on the Union and Compromise measures, and in favor of maintaining their finality in principle and substance, we therefore appoint delegates to said convention to aid in making said nominations in accordance with the above views.

Mr. N. R. Jennings, of Orleans, submitted the following additional resolutions, which were read and adopted:

Resolved, That, notwithstanding the Whigs of Louisiana declare that Millard Fillmore is their first choice for President, they feel a lofty pride in the conviction that they have in their ranks one able and distinguished man, under whose banner they would do battle with equal energy.

Resolved, That the name of HENRY CLAY is one which has often been associated with the great struggles of the Whig party—that it ought not to be omitted now; and that while we deeply mourn the sad prospect of a near termination of his earthly career, we are consoled by the reflection that only that of him which is mortal can perish, and that his pure patriotism, noble courage, splendid eloquence, profound wisdom and wise counsels, will live forever in the hearts and minds of his countrymen, as monuments for their admiration and as lessons for their instruction and guidance.

Second, and only second, to the illustrious Clay in the estimation of the Whigs of Louisiana, in his connection with the past struggles of his party and with the Compromise resolutions, stands the name of DANIEL WEBSTER, whose fame fills the length and breadth of the land; whose pure self-devotion, on a recent memorable occasion, proved that he knew no South, no North; who will, in all times, be named with praise on every sea and in every land in which the banner of the Union may be unfurled.

Confident that our delegates will be guided by the well-known wishes of the party in selecting men of well-tried national patriotism, we pledge ourselves to the cordial support of the nominees of the National Convention.

Mr. A. A. Upton, of Iberville, presented the following additional resolution, which, on motion, was adopted:

Resolved, That it is in deep sorrow that we learn the still continued ill health of the illustrious Clay, who, by his wisdom in the councils of his country, has so often averted the danger which threatened the existence of the institutions of liberty, and it is our earnest prayer that he may yet be spared for many years, the recipient of the out-poured gratitude of a whole people.

Hon. Walter Brashear, chairman of the committee, then laid before the convention the following preamble and resolutions on behalf of the committee of nine, which were read and adopted by acclamation:

Whereas, in the opinion of the Whig party of Louisiana, the present constitution of the State has signally failed in the objects for which it was devised; by

its restrictive and anti-progressive clauses, it has materially checked the development of the resources of the country, has prevented the increase of the commerce of our city, and has served as a great barrier to the construction of those works of internal improvements so much required by the wants and necessities of our State:

Resolved, therefore, That we urge upon our fellow-citizens to go to the polls on the 12th day of April next, and cast their votes for the calling of a convention to form a new constitution embracing principles more consonant to the wishes and wants of our people.

That among these principles we recognize an elective judiciary, a strict accountability of all officers, and a reduction in the fees of all officers.

The policy that it is the duty, as it is clearly the interest, of a State to educate all the youths within her limits, and the adoption of such a system at will most effectually carry this policy into effect.

The policy of a system of banking surrounded by such guards and checks as the wants of the commercial community may require, that public at large will be guaranteed a safe circulation, easily and certainly convertible into specie.

The policy that will foster the building of such railroads and such other works of internal improvement as are necessary to develop the resources of our State, and thus make Louisiana what nature intended her to be, the commercial depot of the Mississippi valley.

Resolved, That, in enunciating these principles, we are but reiterating the principles long held dear by the Whig party.

Mr. White, of Lafourche Interior, presented the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That all delegates appointed by this convention to represent Louisiana in the National Whig Convention, shall be authorized to appoint substitutes in their stead, who shall be possessed of a written authorization from said delegate; provided, however, that said substitutes, in casting his or their vote in the selection of candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, shall conform to the wishes of this convention.

A loud call being then made for Mr. Benjamin, this gentleman stepped forward and made a most eloquent and finished address. He spoke of the resolutions offered by the committee, and sketched, in a masterly manner, the policy which divided the Whig from the Democratic party, touching briefly, but in a strain which electrified the audience, on the claims of MILLARD FILLMORE and J. J. CRITTENDEN to the whole and undivided support of the Whig party, and eloquencing, in a manner which drew down loud and prolonged applause, the force and merits of our electoral ticket. He wound up with an earnest appeal to the convention to buckle on their armor and to do battle in the approaching struggle for the ascendancy of Whig principles.

Mr. Darcen F. Kenner, responding to a unanimous call, then stepped forward and briefly addressed the convention, observing that he had no desire to trespass on the time and patience of that body after the eloquent speech which they had just listened to from his friend Mr. Benjamin.

The convention, with one voice, then called upon the Hon. George W. Waterson, of Livingston, for a speech. This gentleman, however, modestly declined to deliver an address, feeling unable, as he did, to follow in the eloquent footsteps of his honorable friend from New Orleans. This much he would say, that his services belonged to his party, and that he was prepared to enter upon the approaching struggle with a manful determination to achieve a glorious victory.

Mr. Martin, of Assumption, offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That in order to concentrate and unite the action of the Whig party throughout the State, this convention recommends the organization of a "Central Executive Committee," which shall hold its meetings in the city of New Orleans, monthly, at such time as may be determined; the first meeting to take place on the second Monday in April next; and that the president of this convention, assisted by a committee of five, be authorized, after the adjournment of this convention, to appoint one Whig from each parish of the State, and one from each representative district of the city of New Orleans, to compose said executive committee.

The president appointed on said committee—Messrs. W. C. Christy, Fergus Gardere, J. B. Walton, R. C. Martin, Jules Benit.

On motion of Mr. Lumsden, the convention gave nine hearty cheers for the nominees of the convention—

MILLARD FILLMORE, for President of the U. States.

J. J. CRITTENDEN, for Vice President of the U. States.

Three cheers were then given for "Harry of the West."

And the convention, on motion, adjourned sine die.

WALTER BRASHEAR, President.

JOHN E. LAYET, J. B. WALTON, Secretaries.

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY.—On Saturday, officers Warner and Colin arrested John and Geo. Marshall for an assault and robbery of a Mr. Greenwood. It appeared from the testimony given at the preliminary trial that the Marshalls attacked Mr. G. on Friday night about 7½ o'clock, beyond the plank road bridge, knocked him down, and robbed him of \$141 in money and two valuable gold watches. They were committed, in default of bail.—*N. Albany Ledger.*

A London paper estimates the loss by the burning of the Library in the Capitol at Washington, at \$40,000, 000.

## [From the Paducah Journal.] PADUCAH IN FLAMES!

### DREADFUL CONFLAGRATION: \$100,000 Lost; 40 Buildings Destroyed.

At four o'clock this morning our citizens were aroused by the cry of fire. The Livestock Stable of J. G. Cole, on Front and Main, between Broadway and Court, was set on fire, no doubt, by an incendiary. Before the alarm was given the stable was in flames, and soon communicating to the Haywood House on the south, and the frame buildings on the north, all hopes of saving the block were for a time exhausted.

The wind was from the east, and soon the fire crossed Main, and communicated with the Branch of the Bank of Kentucky and thence throughout the whole block embraced between Broadway, Main, Market, and Court streets.

The fire then crossed over Broadway, north to the frame buildings occupied by Ritter and Spanier, and burned out all the buildings between Maiden Lane and Market.

There was no engine, not one, from which could possibly be thrown a drop of water, in a city of 4,000 inhabitants. For a time, it seemed that our entire city was doomed to destruction, but fortunately, after the progress of the flames to the limits designated, the wind subsided, and thus thousands of property was saved.

So far as we can ascertain, in the hurry of the moment, the following are the estimated losses:

Harbert & Ogden, druggists; loss about \$4,000.

Haywood House. This establishment, owned by Valentine Owen, was insured for \$2,000, in the New Albany Insurance Company. The positive loss is from \$4,000 to \$5,000.

Singleton & Son, druggists. By strenuous exertion this firm, although their store-house was entirely consumed, saved near two-thirds of their stock. They were well insured, and we hope will not lose over \$500.

Wm. Smedley, house and furniture consumed; insured for \$2,000; loss some \$2,000.

Norton; loss \$7,000 to \$8,000; insurance indefinite, in the Mutual Insurance Office.

W. Nolen, tinner; loss \$2,500; insured \$1,000, Howard Office in Louisville.

A. S. Winston, hardware merchant; loss \$2,500; insurance \$2,000 at Clarksville.

Neblet & Keller, tinners; loss \$500; no insurance.

Long & Hurst, livery stable loss \$500.

D. Lowenstein, merchant tailor; loss \$3,000; insured to one-third of stock.

Riggs & Bonner, dry goods merchants; loss \$5,000; insured for \$3,000 in Louisville.

Anderson & Brandon, dry goods dealers; portion of dry goods destroyed; insured for \$6,000 in American Insurance company, loss about \$3,000.

Jas. Larson—a whole block of store-houses and part of his stock of dry goods consumed; insured in Nashville Marine Insurance company for \$5,300; absolute loss near \$10,000.

S. Kay; loss on stock of goods about \$2,000; insured in Nashville office for \$3,000.

Rogers & Titsworth; loss of goods \$1,500; insurance \$2,000.

Cole's livery stable; entirely consumed, with all the grain, &c., and some 20 or 30 horses lost; loss supposed to be at least \$3,000.

J. Campbell, lawyer; loss in office, &c., \$800; no insurance.

L. & A. Boyd, dry goods merchants; loss from \$600 to \$700; no insurance.

J. Beauchamp, silversmith; loss \$250; no insurance.

John Wilson, house and furniture; loss \$4,000, no insurance.

Babb & Enders, druggists; damage goods, \$100.

Watts, Given, & Co.; in damage to goods, \$1,000; insured.

R. H. & W. Enders; in house and goods, \$3,000; no insurance.

Lewis Walden, gunsmith; loss, \$1,800.

W. W. Haywood; in furniture, \$700; no insurance.

J. Gardner, merchant; loss in buildings and furniture, \$2,000; no insurance.

M. M. Connor; loss in goods, &c., \$1,000; no insurance.

Mrs. Walters; loss in buildings, \$1,000; no insurance.

J. Shires; loss in groceries, \$500; no insurance.

Mrs. Stafford; loss in building, \$600.

The above compromise the principal losses, so far as we can, in the hurry, bustle, and confusion of everything, ascertains. We estimate the whole loss at from \$75,000 to \$100,000.

Where we mention losses in the above statement, we mean absolute loss, over and above insurance.

## THE REDSTONE DISASTER.

The Louisville papers of the 5th instant give a detailed account of the blowing up of the steam boat "Red Stone," about three miles above Carrollton, on the Ohio river, last Saturday. All the accounts we have seen condemn the officers of the boat, particularly the Engineers. We give below the list of killed and wounded, taken from the Louisville Journal, omitting the lengthy account given of the affair.

We are indebted to the barkeeper of the steamer Sea Gull for the following list of persons killed and wounded by the explosion of the steamer Redstone:

LIST OF KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING BY THE EXPLOSION OF STEAMER REDSTONE.

Killed.  
J. E. Goble, editor of the Lawrenceburg Register;

E. G. Crisman, printer, of Lawrenceburg;

E. Snyder, Petersburg;

L. Berry and Robt. Berry, 1st and 2d engineers, Brownsville, Pa.;

Sam'l Kirby, first cook;

E. S. Darbin, Lawrenceburg;

David Chamberlin, of Indiana;

Five cabin boys, three firemen, and five deckhands;

All the deck passengers;

Rev. Perry A. Scott—body not found;

Two passengers died after they got ashore:

One passenger died at Carrollton—name not known;

Two bodies burnt so as not to be recognized.

Wounded.  
Capt. W. Tate, badly;

Chas. Jackson, pilot, of Rising Sun, mortally;

S. Langly, pilot, of Aurora, recovery doubtful;

O. M. Soper, first clerk;

Thos. Bates, barkeeper, badly scalped;

H. Joys, passenger, of Cincinnati;

John Wilson, carpenter;

J. A. Langdon;

Newton, of Ind., lost an eye and had leg broken;

Wm. Eddy, 3d engineer, of Madison;

Several other persons missing.

A portion of the boiler passed through the deck room and lodged against the rudder post, killing all the deck passengers.

From the Madison and Cincinnati papers we take the following additional particulars:

As near as we can ascertain, the passengers numbered about twenty, which, with the crew and officers, would swell the number of souls on board of the Redstone to some forty or fifty very few of whom have been saved.

A piece of one of the boilers, weighing nearly five hundred pounds, was found a distance of one hundred yards from the place of disaster; and other pieces at various distances, some near six hundred yards off.

The two engineers were entirely naked, and so mangled and torn that they were scarcely recognizable. The second engineer was found in a cornfield, all torn to pieces. There were two lady passengers on board; they and the chambermaid were in the ladies' cabin at the time of the disaster, and were uninjured. After the boat took fire, one of the ladies sprang into the river, and was rescued by a gentleman from the shore. A skiff was sent to the relief of the remaining two, who were saved the moment the flames were about to envelop them.

A friend, just from the scene of the explosion of the Redstone on Saturday, informs us that the bank of the river presents a singular appearance. Splinters, of various colors, from the cabin, have been driven into the bank in great numbers; and that the tops of the trees on the bank are filled with portions of the clothing of the unfortunate sufferers, presenting somewhat the appearance of a large wash hung out to dry. The bodies and faces of the sufferers are burnt black with the gas—steam there was none—so that it is impossible to recognize any except by the clothing left on them.

One man, we are informed, had every particle of clothing blown off him, except one of his shoes, and, strange, he escaped with only a few scalds, and is now walking about Carrollton.

A WOMAN TO BE HUNG.—On the 7th of May, a woman, named Ann Hoag, is to be hung at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for the murder of her husband, by poison, after which crime she took up with a man who had undoubtedly been her paramour.

Her history is a novel one. She is a foundling and does not know that she has a relative beyond the children of her body. Some thirty-five years ago she was deposited in a basket on the doorstep of a Poor Master in the town of Rhinebeck. She was fed and clothed to womanhood. At the age of eighteen years, she married Hoag, a widower, by whom she bore four or five children.

In an evil hour she fell a victim to the impulses of her animal nature. And now it is clear that she is pregnant for a period of some seven months by her paramour.

PITTSBURG, April 5.

A poor family named Cuthbert, consisting of six persons, were poisoned last night while eating sugar at supper, into which poison had fallen from an upper shelf of the cupboard. They had just moved into the house where several loose papers of medicine had been left by the previous tenant. Medical assistance was rendered, but the two sons died this morning. It is supposed that the others will recover.

The young man who "once saw the day" when he wouldn't associate with mechanics, is now acting as book-keeper to a manure-wagon. Queer reverse of fortune, that.

PENALTIES.—The penalty of buying cheap clothes, is the same as that of going to law—the certainty of losing your suit, and having to pay for it.

The penalty of marrying, is a mother-in-law.

The penalty of remaining single, is having no one who "cares a button" for you, as is abundantly proved by the state of your shirts.

The penalty of thin shoes, is a cold.

The penalty of a pretty cook, is an empty larder.

The penalty of stopping in Paris, is being shot.

The penalty of tight boots, is corns.

The penalty of having a haunch of venison sent to you, is inviting a dozen friends to come and eat it.

The penalty of popularity, is envy.

The penalty of a baby, is sleepless nights.

The penalty of interfering between man and wife, is abuse, frequently accompanied with blows, from both.

The penalty of a godfather, is a silver knife, fork and spoon.

The penalty of kissing a baby is half a crown, (five shillings, if you are liberal,) to the nurse.

The penalty of a public dinner, bad wine.

The penalty of a legacy, or a fortune, is the sudden discovery of a host of poor relations you never dreamt of, and of a number of debts you had quite forgotten.

The penalty of lending, is—with a book or an umbrella, the certain loss of it; with your name to a bill, the sure payment of it; and with a horse, the latest chance of ever seeing it back again sound.—*Punch.*

The following item, which forms part of the proceedings of the House of Representatives of California on the 10th ultimo, will probably explain the object of the recent emigration to that country of several parties of slaves, accompanied by their owners, from the southern States.—*Lou. Weekly Bulletin.*

Mr. Peachy presented a most extraordinary memorial in the House this morning—a memorial of twelve hundred and eighteen citizens of South Carolina and Florida, asking the Legislature of California to grant them as an essential benefit of this State, the privilege of becoming citizens, of identifying permanently with our interests, and of emigrating to our rural districts with a valuable and governable population in the relation of property, by whose peculiar labor alone our valuable soils may be rendered productive, and our wilderness may be made "to blossom like the rose." They ask permission to colonize a rural district with a population of not less than two thousand slaves.







